

Wilderness.
A Conscience-stricken Man.
A sad-eyed man walked into a store in Elkton the other day, says the Jamestown Gazette, and plunked down a \$10 note, tearfully saying: "Just four years ago to-day I stole a \$4 pair of shoes from your store. The matter has been preying on my mind, but my pride prevented me from confessing. I cannot stand it no longer. Take your pay out of this \$10 bill." The merchant, of course, was delighted to meet such a penitent, contrite soul, and gave the man 10 and he departed with a lighter heart. The \$10 bill was a very finely-executed counterfeit. The next conscience-stricken individual that presents himself at that store will be thrown into the river with meat and dispatch.

